



# Last One Left Standing



👁 16 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Ava Smith

Slowly, I crept out the door. I looked around.

Nothing was left.

I fell to me knees, numb with shock and cold and anger at the people who did this. They left me with nothing, yet I didn't harbor any hard feelings some how.

They did this for a reason.

They did this because Freedom was too much.

Suddenly, someone stepped out from the rubble behind me.

"Hello, Destiny," the figure said. How my name makes me shake. The figure is Fate, my sister.

I cried out, smashing into a destroyed brick wall. My shoulder ached, but I was too shocked to care.

Fate, my dearest sister.

Fate, my only sister.

Fate, my youngest sister.

Fate, my most dead sister.

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Her voice becomes urgent. "Destiny, we need to leave! Who Is In Charge is coming, and they plan to eradicate the rest of the human race! You're one of the only humans left on earth!" She looks at me and tugs my arm, glancing around.

I heard chopper blades behind me. Fate was already in front of me, leaving me behind. I knew what I must do.

I ran.

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